



Vinnie Paz - Philo: Metatron: Wisdom Lyrics

Yo, Oh No, what up papa?
This that slime shit
R.I.P. Sean Price
R.I.P. Phife Dawg
Love, peace, and fight for '93
Let 'em know Pазzy

Removed by the council of the masters of a teacher
The process went much deeper, I'm a believer
I turn batiman body into ether
The fellow sufferer who want to stand to God, neither
Son talked wild and they popped him like Don Diva
I told my shooter not to put the body on a visa
The son beast need more base, I called Giza
Marc Anthony knew a death before Caesar
Give 'em the business and then send 'em to where the ghost is at
Armed heavenly arm, Gucci over the shoulder strap
Where my fucking soldiers at? All over Jehovah map
Make the toaster clap and put two to your spine like Moses back
This how you supposed to rap, how you fucking roast a track?
This is where fiction and non-fiction can overlap
Fronting like you ain't intimidated, but you know it's that
A worker just a worker, so tell me where the all the coka at

It's that wise older brother, the murderous raspy voice
They waiting for what I spit, MCs get dealt with
That's why somebody got to bleed
You should've let me chill, leave me be

It's that wise older brother, the murderous rapping voice
They waiting for what I spit, MCs get dealt with
That's why somebody got to bleed
So calm down clown 'fore I bring the pound down

Enscribed in a cunieform text on a cylinder
And Babylon was forced to shoot it out like Dillinger
They talk of revolution, but nobody is willing to
The way to deal with Lady Liberty is by killing her
A wise man said, "A good scotch never spoils"
The same man said, "A watched pot never boils"
I had every intention to rock, but it got foiled
The cavemen still can't live on hot soil
The PSA cage just slashed 'em in the vestabu
The brain matter looked like vegetables
My philosophy of living isn't too technical
The Yves Saint Laurent is ready to wear reputable
The Desert E .50 cal big as a rhinoceros

The four sided monument, they call it, "Black Obelisk"
Pressing it in every cell of the body like phosphorus
I don't do it simply, it's simply God consciousness

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Vinnie Paz - The Coffin Lyrics

Yeah

Yo, Les, what up papa?
Juju Gigante, y'kna mean?
Goblin Queens New York
Philly out here
We shining

The four-fifth symphony lift him
It'll spin your head around like a rotisserie chicken
I was born on the Red Sea, Abyssinian vision
We ain't A-Alikes, God, we completely different
How much more proof you need that the boy crazy?
I carry four pounds like a premature baby
Pussy boy, coming out his mouth, all shady
I will punch him in his fucking teeth, all gravy
I'm liable to take a young boy lunch box
And if it's any resistance, then you gon' get punched ahk
I catch homis, Lord, harder than punk rock
I remember 'xactly where I was when they slumped Pac
Quintetto had everything, but got cocky
Philly wop with nice hands, but not Rocky
Mommy making manicotti, but it got sloppy
Yous a bitch, Benny Blanco when he shot Papi

The left hook startle 'em, the end is a mean right
Sublime nature, I am from the sons of the Green Light
I could tell from your eyes, something don't seem right
Hands shake, brittle, so I know you the queen type
This 550 Sonoran, force is absurd
And God told me the pen is the source of the word
How he call himself a rapper, but he awkward with words?
In a city I diddy bop, walk with a bird
Let's be honest, money, you just mediocre at best
And these cop killers going to put a hole in your chest
I'm Vido Loncar throwing blows at the ref
You like Luke on Hoth, almost frozen to death
The straight right'll lift his fucking pussy out of shoes
With no counters coming back and that's the point I'm trying to prove
You ain't get the fucking point?
That's the point that I don't lose
You can see me muhfucker, I'll anoint you on the news
Yeah

Vinnie Paz - Writings on Disobedience and Democracy Lyrics

"We have to stop thinking that we must have military solutions
To the problems we face in the world"
Yeah
"The solutions that we need are..."
Picking up where we left off
"...dealing of sickness, disease, and hunger
Now that's fundamental
If you want to end terrorism, you have to stop being terrorists
Which is what war is"

They told you World War II was a people's war
Logic should have told them it was imperialist war
18 million served in the armed forces
10 million more overseas – that's enormous
25 million workers pay for war bonds
All of the while people question why the war's on
There was an undercurrent of reluctance
There were under-publicized signs of resistance
Hitler's Germany was unspeakable evil
But let's discuss real quick what we did to people
We opposed the Haitian revolution
We turned Guam, Puerto Rico, and Hawaii into institutions
Pretended to help Cuba win freedom from Spain
This country's built on the blood of other people's pain
Blacks is looking at anti-Semitism in Germany
And saw the situation here was mirroring it perfectly
We appeased Hitler all throughout the '30s
Only years later we pretended we was worried
Roosevelt was hesitant to be gritty
And caused a resolution to be buried in committee

The main interest was never to stop fascism
But advancing imperialist interests of that prism
Roosevelt ain't care about oppression of the Jews
The power was the priority I'm telling you the truth
Hitler not the reason that we entered the land
Roosevelt was mad that we got hit by Japan
Historians will tell you he provoked that shit
He told lies in attempts to sugar coat that shit
In '45 troops were jammed onto the Queen Mary
The blacks were stowed down in the depths of the same ferry
See there's a parallel you have to understand
That they wanted them to fight but wouldn't treat them
Like a man
Industrial mobilization had a few divided

The economic royalists denounced and derided
The irony of victory was heavily a price
The war ended 3 million men was in strike
There's no peace in a world of capitalism
Nazi eugenic techonomic rationalism
The lesson was that war solved problems of control
Regardless if it causes any problems for the soul

The black revolt in the '50s came as a surprise
It shouldn't have after we took so many of their lives
You can't erase the memory of an oppressed people
Reparation doesn't make it any less evil
Some black folks joined the communist party
Richard Wright spoke of disillusionment with the body
The party was accused of exploiting black people
Angelo Herndon felt everything was equal
He was arrested they convicted for insurrection
How the fuck it's insurrection I call it dissension
Gave him 5 years when all he wanted was protection
There was other black men that made the same connection
Benjamin Davis defended Herndon as a savior
Then Paul Robeson he only magnified the danger
Harry Truman had to deal with the militant mood
But how the fuck that gonna work when he a racist too
In '54 they said they ended segregation
10 years later no changes
Revolt was always minutes away about to bust
Rosa Parks refused the black section of the bus

The freedom riders were spreading across the nation
They went to jail for marching and fighting discrimination
FBI stood by, Justice Department stood by
While civil rights workers were beaten, they just stood by
3 civil rights workers, 2 black and 1 white
Arrested in Philadelphia, Mississippi one night
They were released, beaten with chains and shot to death
There were arrests made but it was not confessed
The national government remained silent
The president wouldn't defend blacks against violence
Civil rights laws were passed but they were fraud
Equality was enforced poorly or was ignored
Martin Luther King's speech floored whoever heard it
5 years later he was targeted and murdered
In '65 the Watts Riots burned into the streets
The black man would no longer turn the other cheek
The Black Panther Party scared Nixon
But that did nothing to change his position
A new black consciousness was born and still alive
And that came from the will to survive

This is the part where I would talk about Vietnam
But me and Rugged Man we already made a song

By the '70s distrust had spread across the nation
Basic discontent political alienation
55, 000 died in the war of moral shame
And then Watergate was added to the hall of pain
The Watergate burglaries was rather complicated
But in the end mostly all of them exonerated
Nixon had CIA a G. Gordon Liddy
Lie about the Democratic National Committee
But eventually they all flipped on him
And told the Senate that they had a lot of shit on him
After that it was a swift and a sudden fall
Nixon resigned before they could impeach the ball
They got rid of Nixon but they kept the system
His foreign policy still remains in position
Corporate interests still remain in position
His closest advisors remain in position
Vietnam recession and unrest
All adds up to a motherfucking mess

After Watergate and Vietnam
There was a deep economic insecurity in this world of ours
Environmental deterioration took its toll
A cultural violence upon the families took its toll
Problems couldn't be solved without bold changes
But no major party candidates proposed changes
American political tradition held fast
Urban communities turning into hell fast
Black folks are bitterly disappointed with Carter
Opposed federal aid the poor people didn't bother
Reagan got elected and he built a military up
A trillion dollars later
And this motherfucker dummy up
He cut benefits for the poor to get the money up
Social security, disability went belly up
Unemployment grew in the Reagan years
30 million people unemployed in the Reagan years
Welfare became an object of attack
Especially if you was latino or you was black
I'm just scratching the surface of what was wrong
We'll pick the conversation up in the next song

To be continued...
You can't be neutral on a moving train
I told y'all before
You can't believe everything that your teacher tell you
Who is your teacher?
Your teacher just learned what they was taught
How do you know what they was taught was correct?
Know what I mean?
Dig into the real history of this country
And the fact it was built on blood
We gonna go around for a third time

But for now I'm just blessing y'all with this one
A continuation of the first
You can't be neutral on a moving train
Pazienza
Howard Zinn thank you for teaching the people
Rest in Peace
It's Pazienza baby